

SACRIFICE

127

Raghupati

Then give back to
Brahmins what
are theirs by right.

Gunavati

Yes, I will. Go, master, to
your
worship and nothing will
hinder you;

Raghupati

Indeed your favour
overwhelms me.
At the merest glance of your
eyes
gods are saved from
ignominy and
the Brahmin is restored to his
sacred
offices. Thrive and grow fat
and
sleek till the dire day of
judgment
comes. *[Goes
out.*

(Re-enters KING GOVINDA)*

Govinda

My Queen, the shadow of
your
angry brows hides all light
from my
heart.